

EL PASO HERALD

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Dedicated to the service of the people, that no good cause shall lack a champion, and that evil shall not thrive unopposed.

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COMPLAINTS. Subscribers failing to get The Herald promptly should call at the office or telephone No. 115 before 6:30 p. m. All complaints will receive prompt attention.

Our Paltry 800,000 Gain

NO substantial error has been made in the census enumeration of Texas, and the director is right in refusing a recount for the reason that a recount would seriously delay the announcement of the final results and also delay congressional reapportionment; also that a recount would be subject to the same minor errors and reach practically the same results.

It is another case of over confidence and big noise. Texas has been deceiving herself, and the awakening is bitter. Of course the actual growth of the state has been tremendous, over 800,000, but even this has been exceeded by at least four other states; while the percentage of growth in Texas has been exceeded by no less than 11 of the states—a hard fact for us to swallow, but it ought to make us stop and think.

The truth is, Texas has for the ten years been cursed with state governments and legislatures bent on stirring up continual disorder in industrial and business conditions, grossly neglectful of the state's material resources, antagonistic to developmental enterprises, and unfavorable to any measures looking toward promoting the activities of capital or encouraging immigration.

The most striking comparison that can be made with Texas as to actual growth is Oklahoma; can anybody account for the fact that Oklahoma has received more immigrants than Texas in ten years, except upon the ground that something has been holding Texas back? And what is it? Surely not inferior soil or climate or deficient mineral and forest resources, surely not any natural inferiority, for Texas is in fact that richest empire on this continent, of more varied resources in every line of natural endowment than any other state or group of states of equal area in the union.

No, it is ourselves. We have not stood by Texas. We have not done our duty by our state. We have grossly neglected our opportunities, we have squandered our time and failed to take advantage of a natural drift of population to the southwest. We have lifted our hands against the immigrant and against capital, and we have been slow to acknowledge either our dependence on outside cooperation for greatest development, or our appreciation of what has been offered to us in spite of our unfriendly attitude.

The railroads, newspapers, and commercial organizations have worked hard to arouse interest in the state's resources and to induce immigration and investment; it is to these agencies that the credit is due for what growth there has been. But all that has been done has been against the deliberate and consistent destructive and obstructive policy prevailing at Austin, with the consent of the votes of many of the same men most directly injured by the actions and inactions of their misrepresentatives in public office.

Let us hope the next ten years will tell a different story. The idea of this state, which contains nearly a tenth of the area of the United States, having less than 4,000,000 people, less than 1-23d of the population of the union, is a striking commentary upon the manner in which the public affairs of Texas have been mismanaged in the last ten years. The fact that in a decade when the great trend of migration has been into the southwest, this state barely kept up with its rate of growth for the previous decade when conditions were naturally 20 times more adverse, ought to make us examine carefully into the reasons for this failure and disappointment—for failure it is, 1,000,000 people short of what the figure should have been.

The insurgents would have more use for an airship than a gunboat—maybe a mosquito fleet is what they are after, however, for operations in the Sierra Madre mountain regions where their strongholds are.

Mexico's military problem right now is to concentrate her troops in the disaffected district without uncovering the rest of the republic. The strength of the insurrection will best be tested by the degree to which it is confined in area of disturbance. Mexico has no important volunteer reserve to draw on. Self interest, however, on the part of all foreign elements is with the government.

A Happy Christmas For These

HOW far that little candle sheds its beams! And one never knows just how far a little story of human life and human need may go when it is printed in The Herald. In the Christmas mail today no letter was so welcome or so warmly cherished as one from Washington, D. C., containing a check for \$2 to help buy a wheel chair for the little paralytic about whom a brief article by Miss Franklin, director of charities for the Woman's Charity association, appeared recently in The Herald.

The gift comes from two young women, employees of the big government department, and the chance that they would see the little story of Leonardo Atalejo was indeed small. But here comes the money, all the way from Washington, 2400 miles away, and a modest little note all the more delightful because so perfectly unassuming and fraught with the true spirit of Christmas charity.

The little boy will get his wheel chair now—that is assured. And he will be set up in business and soon become a familiar figure on the corner of the busy street where the great lines of traffic cross and mingle. Perhaps he will even bring a soft little benediction to the hurrying crowds.

In the words of Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one."

To lower the cost of living, you just need to watch the advertisements in The Herald.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

GO and do your Christmas shopping ere the last lone dog is hung, ere the weary clerks are hopping all day long, worn out, unstrung. Last year I postponed my buying till it had struck the twentieth hour, and the toil-worn clerks were sighing, and their souls were sick and sour, and they sold me candy donkeys, with reproaches in their glance; and they sold me wooden monkeys which would climb a stick and dance. And the clerks were all so hurried they showed evidence of fog; they were all so tired and worried that I couldn't chew the rag. Half the pleasure of the buyer lies in kicking on the price, saying that it's three times higher than is decent, right or nice. If you do your shopping early you can roar and kick and paw, saying, in a manner surly, that there ought to be a law. You can call the merchants robbers, and the clerks a pirate crew, roast the makers and the jobbers, raise a charming howl. But if you postpone your shopping till the season's almost o'er, then the clerks will cease their hopping till they've fired you from the store.

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A Lesson In Honesty

By Jean Drait.

PERRE BILON had not been near his usual cafe for three months and had deserted his card and pool parties. When the office hours were over, he left his comrades and walked home. The head of his department, who liked him as a partner in a game of cards, asked him why he had suddenly changed all his habits.

"Oh, I have not changed for good," Bilon replied. "I have just been saving my money during the last three months and with the money I have saved in carfare and other things I have bought a nice piece of jewelry for my wife. I am going to give it to her tonight. It is to be a surprise, and on tomorrow I will take up my old habits."

"You surely must be in love with your wife to do a thing like that. One should not think you had been married for more than 14 years. I have simply done this to get her to leave me in peace."

"I did not think Mme. Bilon was so ferocious that she must be bribed with jewelry," said the head of the department. "She is not a bit ferocious and really does not care for jewelry, but we have some friends, a monsieur and madame Barboteau. He is cashier in a big department store. Suddenly, some time ago, he seemed to have become rich. He bought a big touring car, and his wife got stunning gowns, diamonds and costly furs without end. When would you come jealous of her and took revenge on me?"

"Look at Barboteau," she said. "He is a smart fellow. I do not know where he gets his money, but he certainly gets it. It is not that I would put a fortune in jewels if I had money, but it makes me mad to think that if I had a husband like Barboteau, we would just put money aside for our old age. God knows how we are to live when we can work no longer, and she kept on harping on this all the time."

"Poor fellow, so that is why we have not seen you at the cafe for three months."

"But it is all over now," said Bilon proudly. "This piece of jewelry buys my freedom. It is a gag I have bought for my wife, for if she still keeps on nagging me, I am going to show her that I am the master. My wife be!"

"Bravo, Bilon! I will tell the boys they may expect you tomorrow."

When he reached home Bilon found Barboteau about to ring the doorbell and he noticed that Barboteau was very pale.

"Are you sick?" Bilon asked, inserting his key in the lock. "Sick! Why no! but something very funny has happened to me."

"What is it?" Bilon asked, letting his friend into the house. "It is like this. It happens to all cashiers when they need ten francs or 20 francs they borrow it from the cash they have in charge."

"I certainly, and don't think there is anything in that as long as you put it back again."

The Herald's Daily Short Story

By Jean Drait.

borrowing little amounts and one day I was surprised to find that I was short in my accounts an amount of 150,000 francs.

"One hundred and fifty thousand francs," cried Bilon, who would not believe his own ears.

"That is the amount and it would not be much if the boss had not found it out."

"He did not like it, I suppose."

"No, most of them are rather prejudiced in that respect and I have just heard that he has informed the police."

"No, he did tell me and I explained the matter to him and said that my wife had diamonds and an auto and that I would make good, but when I came home this afternoon I found that now I come to you to ask you—"

"Not to lend you one hundred and fifty thousand francs, I hope."

"No, just to ask you for advice."

"You want to go to the police?"

"No, don't do that."

"Don't be afraid. I don't feel a bit like it."

"Then go and give yourself up to the police."

"Yes, and do not tell the judge you know me."

Planning Christmas Toys Requires World-Wide Search For New Ideas

Efforts To Get a Substitute for the Teddy Bear Fail

IT has been estimated that the cost of the 1910 expedition of Santa Claus into the homes of the children of the United States will cost at least \$40,000,000, and that the total weight of the cargo of toys he brings will approximate a hundred thousand tons, to say nothing of the millions of pounds of candy and nuts he also brings with him.

Mechanical Toys. The father of the popular priced tin toy is Ferdinand Martin of Paris. One of the chief characteristics of his work, like that of Fraulein Steiff, is the lifelike appearance and action of the playthings he designs.

History in Toys. So careful is the designer of toys not to overlook a historical event, a new invention, or a new fad, that the archeologists of the future might rebuild the civilization of the present day upon the evidence of the toys of the world.

The Teddy Bear's Start. President Roosevelt was pleased with his little team-mate and confessed that his whole family had joked him considerably about it. The next Christmas Berrymann made a special calendar for Mr. Roosevelt, with a teddy bear in a typical attitude before each month.

It was about this time that the German toy makers' scouts for new ideas started to look into the teddy bear, a rare chance for the making of a popular toy. Without let or license from Mr. Berrymann, they carried his creation back to Germany and soon had all opening and closing of a door. Silence and then the sound of footsteps in the hall. A knock at the library door and the maid was laying the mail on a table.

A yellow envelope from a drug store, a long white one from a trust company, two circulars and a medical journal. It was not there!

"Oh—could—could she?"

"No," he answered quietly. "There is some mistake."

"Susan, is this all the mail? Did you bring it all in here?"

"Yes, sir. Mrs. Carlton has the letter."

"You are sure there was no other letter? I am expecting a letter that will look along the wall carefully. You might have dropped it."

"I will look, sir, but I'm sure I didn't drop anything. Perhaps Mrs. Carlton took it by mistake, sir."

Abe Martin

By Frederic J. Haskin



Some folks wear a suit so long their style two or three times without knowin' it. It must be fine t' live on a farm where you kin fight with your wife without bein' heard.

Remarkable Toy Theater. One of the most interesting toys in the world is owned by a Washington government clerk. It is a toy theater made for his little girl during his odd moments. It has a full equipment of actors and actresses, acrobats, clowns, performing animals, and everything one might see in a high class vaudeville theater.

History in Toys. So careful is the designer of toys not to overlook a historical event, a new invention, or a new fad, that the archeologists of the future might rebuild the civilization of the present day upon the evidence of the toys of the world.

The present tendency in toy designing is to make toys which will carry into the playground the theories of the kindergarten. To disguise the labor of learning in sugar-coated pills of play has long been the aim of the kindergarten. Today the woman who wishes to

(Continued on next page.)

14 Years Ago Today

From The Herald Of This Date 1896.

Adolph Solomon has returned from Dallas. W. W. Turney and wife have returned from Alpine. A thief made off with Herbert Cole's wheel yesterday. Ed Kneasel left over the S. P. yesterday for Silver City.

Mrs. R. M. Price returned from her Dallas visit this morning. The Y. M. C. A. now has 70 paid members and the gymnasium class is increasing rapidly. Rev. A. Hoffman, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, will preach at Ft. Bliss Sunday.

Miss Meekins, principal at the Central school, leaves for her home in Austin to spend the holidays. A crowd of students came down from the Agricultural college at Las Cruces this morning to spend the holidays with the parents here. Miss Katherine N. Martin, of Nashville, Tenn., is here visiting her brother, the pastor of St. Clement's. She will spend the winter here.

Korval Rand was scolding the other night on his bike when he ran into a box of spikes at the S. P. station. He barely escaped serious injury. O. T. Bassett says relative to the present flurry on account of the non-payment of taxes that he, too, believes every citizen should pay his taxes. Contractor George Look is taking a party of railroad men, prominent citizens and newspaper men down the Corralitos track this afternoon on an inspection trip.

Among the late charters granted at Austin is one to the Steffan-Krakauer Hardware company of El Paso; capital stock, \$50,000. The incorporators are Max, Adolph and Albert Krakauer, Gustave Zork, Edward Mory and John Steffan. El Paso seems to be on the jump at present in the building line, a number of houses being under way. The houses include those of W. R. Brown, on Oregon street; Fenclier Bros' residence, on North Stanton; H. S. Cloudman's two story residence, on North Stanton, and Millard Patterson's new house on San Antonio street. The contract calls for pressed brick. W. W. Gurney has let a contract for improvements on his home on North Oregon; Mrs. T. J. Beall has let a contract for a two story residence on Myrtle avenue; manager Hood, of the telephone company, has contracted for a new home on Magoffin avenue. Judge Kemp will soon have his new home completed on North Florence street.

Just About Christmas

By Frances L. Garside.

THEY are called the holidays for the reason that it is the season of the year when every one works the hardest. Christmas, as observed to the extreme, is a progressive joy, the fullness of which is in the stockings in the morning, in the stomach at noon and in the head at night.

After scolding at father all the year for smoking, a nice little gift to make him at Christmas is an ash tray. There isn't anything else on the market that can be bought so cheap.

A joyful gift for a young girl is a shopping bag as large as a valise; she never has any money to put in it, and that is where the joke comes in. The woman who really has money to carry it very much older and wears it in her stockings.